SIERRA CLUB YODELER

VOL. IV November 16, 1942 Number 17

DOUBLE BILL FOR SKIERS NOVEMBER 24

Whether you are one of those hardy ski mountaineers, or take your skiing with a rope tow for frosting, or just happily toast your toes before the fire, you will enjoy the beauty of "Sun and Snow," taken at Ostrander Lake in Yosemite. For Ski Mountaineers the Swiss Avalanche Film is a "must" and a delight. Made by the Swiss Avalanche Commission and the International Commission on Snow and Glaciers, it shows details of snow structure, how avalanches are formed, what to do if you are caught in an avalanche or are a member of a rescue party. All this is filmed against the magnificent background of the Swiss Alps. Titles are in French, German, and Italian, so you can try out your high school knowledge while the chairman struggles with interpretations. Come early if you want a seat.

**PG&E Auditorium, Tuesday, Nov. 24, at 8

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NORDEN SCENE SEEN BY MAC

With that gaunt spectre, gas rationing, hovering menacingly in the background, Clair Tappaan Lodge has been the scene of intense activity on the part of a few of the faithful for the past several week ends.

What work parties may have lacked in size they have more than made up for in initiative and hard work. Even such tired eyes as mine must take note that many long-standing projects are beginning to assume finished shape.

Th varied assortment of prune-pickers, peach-thinners, and wine-samplers in the Sierra Club, formerly regarded as ski enthusiasts, will, when and if California's golden harvest is finally completed and they again long for the peace and solitude of the mountain snow fastnesses, note with perhaps no small degree of surprise the newly-completed improvements.

They will admire the new windows with Swiss cottage effect that (cont. p. 4)

ANNUAL DINNER CELEBRATED ANNIVERSARY

Fifty years of achievement of which all members can be justly proud will be the theme of the Annual Dinner, to be held Saturday evening, November 28, at 6:30 p.m., at the Bohemian Club, Post and Taylor Streets, San Francisco.

The dinner this year will be served in the Art Gallery in buffet style, and is to be followed by a reception, program, and pictures describing the activities of the Club during the past fifty years. There will later be dancing to records. Formal dress is optional.

The accommodations are limited--only 225--and reservations must be in the Sierra Club office not later than November 25.

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NEW EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE STARTS WORK

Under the chairmanship of Cy Washburn, the new executive committee started its work at the regular meeting, November 9. The officers chosen were: chairman, Cy Washburn; vice-chairman, John Dyer; secretary, Barbara Norris; treasurer, Peter Friedrichsen. The chairman read the letter of resignation sent by Ned Allen, whose name had been placed on the ballot through a series of misunderstandings, and a motion was passed that it be accepted with regret. Dorothy Hill was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Chairman Washburn moved a standing vote of appreciation to Bob Schallenberger for the work he has done in connection with the crop harvesting program. This work has won for the Sierra Club a great deal of good will, from which it may itself do some harvesting in years to come. The chair appointed Mr. Schallenberger "Liaison Officer" of the Harvesting Committee, so that he may officially continue his good work.

At the "Meet Your Chap- (Cont. p. 4)

SIERRA CLUB YODELER

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YODELEDITORIAL STAFF

Charlotte Mauk, Ed.	Ed Koskinen
Kenneth Adam	Jean Koskinen
Jessie Alford	Ted Lyman
Claire Baader	Harriet Myers
Josephine Campbell	Barbara Norris
Peter Friedrichsen	Harriet Parsons
Carol Hughes	Barbara Tackle

Next deadline: Monday, Nov. 30, 7:30 p.m.

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Thanks to: Dorothy Markwad, Dave Brower, Charlie Hanks, Evelyn Ayres (double), Bernice Bonds, James McLaughlin.

ARMS AND THE BAN

The following information has been received recently concerning new areas on Mount Tamalpais under Army restriction.

The whole upper region of the mountain is closed to hikers (and autoists). They will be permitted only on and below the following roads and trails: Starting from Stinson Beach, to the Toll House on the County Road. From the Toll House to West Point Inn on the Old County Road--from West Point Inn on the old Railroad Grade to the Hoo-Koo-E-Koo Trail. On the Hoo-Koo-E-Koo Trail on and around to the Wheeler Trail to the Eldridge Grade--Eldridge Grade to the North Side Trail. On the North Side Trail to Rifle Camp and Potrero Meadows. But not above or to the west of these two camps. All trails crossing the upper ridges and peaks of the mountain are closed. These regulations also close to hikers Rock Springs, Laurel Dell, Barth's Retreat, and all points to the west or higher on the mountain. Ridge Crest Boulevard is closed from the Panoramic Toll Gate to the top of the mountain (to motor vehicle traffic).

Further modified or corrected information will be published as received by the Yodeler. (We hope this is all correct!)

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The Yodeleditor is still desperately in need of help. Writers, typists, stencil cutters, printers, and mailers are wanted.

LITTER BOX

(Excerpt from letter from Malcolm Smith)

November 3, 1942

"Some of my trips seemed rather unusual, such as a climb to one of our higher peaks after supper one evening. Some of the late evening views were magnificent with the warm light coloring the slopes and the purple shadows of the peaks moving across the green valleys. I saw the 'Spectre of the Brocken' effect on two occasions, once while standing near one summit of a double peak. The fog was rolling through the saddle between, and at times my shadow, enlarged to a gigantic size, could be seen surrounded by a large halo of pearly light. I camped out one night on a sedgy ledge just above a narrow rocky canyon which formed the divide and opened in both directions. A rushing cascade came down from the mountain above me and across tho way rose a high peak decorated with ice fields much like the small glaciers of the Sierra."

Malcolm would enjoy hearing from his Sierra Club friends. He may be addressed:

Sgt. Malcolm G. Smith
HQ Bty. 2d Bn. 250th C. A.
APO #937 c/o Postmaster
Seattle, Washington

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Yodeleditor:

As once upon a time I used to address Yodelers, I know how someone will "scream in agony" at having to write all this--but I do want my Yodelers, and letters from friends:

Pvt. Ralph McColm
952d Two Engine Flying Training Squadron
Mather Field, Sacramento, California

I was a semi-rock-climber once; now, to get a little "exposure" I have to get into a plane, go up a few thousand feet, and imagine I'm clinging to a piece of Yosemite granite. (Note: this doesn't work; too comfortable in plane).

--Ralph

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During the recent flood in Washington, Dick Leonard and Einar Nilsson returned from work one evening to find 3 feet of water running over the pier (ordinarily 7 feet above the surface) by which they intended to reach their boat home. So they got amphibian waders from their equipment "museum" and waded out. For the next two days they paddled Bestor's kayak to work. Other army officers displayed considerable amusement when our mariners moored at the building entrance.

CAMP CARSON CORRESPONDENT

11-4-42 David R. Brower

As indicated in the mid-October Yodeler, Sierra Club members are scattered from the sands of Arabia to the snows of Mt. McKinley, the Olympics, Canada, and Colorado--from Solomon's jungles to pleasant mountain training camps.

But they're also pretty well scattered within camps. At Camp Carson, near Colorado Springs, Colorado, I arrived two weeks ago as the sole Sierra Club member for hundreds of miles around, so far as I knew. And now I still have no idea how many are around; another one is always popping up. Sgt. Charlie Hanks turned up in Headquarters Company, Mountain Training Center, one barranks from mine; skiing at Glenn Cove last Sunday was Lt. Bill Dunkerley, who reported that Muir Dawson was in Camp and feeling a bit sad, completely isolated from anyone interested in skiing. (Any Yodelereaders who happen to write Muir before I find out where he is should tell him that soldiers with his ability to ski will not be overlooked when it's time to instruct those who know less. I think I have this on pretty good authority) Kindhearted persons need not write me Muir's address yet, because by the time this is printed and the address get here, it wont be right any more.

Who knows of other Sierra Club members who are in Camp Carson? If they will write me, care Hq. Co., M.T.C., Camp Carson, I'll try to get them in touch with each other--if not now, at least when they've moved up to higher altitudes around the winter quarters at Camp Hale, near Pando--elevation 9200 feet plus.

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COLORADO SKI SEASON UNDER WAY

If Dick Burnley thinks he has a ski tow on Signal Hill, let him come to Glenn Cove, Colorado. There, at an elevation of 11,400 feet under Pikes Peak, the Forest Service, in cooperation with the Pikes Peak Ski Club of Colo. Springs, has installed a rope tow. It tows the skier only 350 feet vertically, but on this tow it is not so much a matter of how high as it is just plain how. Sgt. Charles Hanks is not one to exaggerate, and is, withal, a mechanical genius, having scored 153 in the Army's Mechanical aptitude test. The Sgt. estimated the speed of the rope to be 20 miles an hour. Many skiers got up (cont'd -)

LIVERMORE LAUNCHED

A very handsome letterhead of the U.S.Naval Air Station, Quonset Pt., Rhode Island, has just fallen into the hands of the Yodeler Staff. Under it came the news that Lt.(j.g.) Norman B. Livermore is far from his beloved "mules and mountains" but keeping very busy in the Navy. George Livermore is with the Army in New Zealand and Put is at Cal until called by the Marines.

Ike included the Station paper, whose motto is "Write to the Point" with an article relating that the facts of Ike's past leaked out when he started driving mules in his sleep in the conventional packer manner. His compartment mates were sure that he was not yelling orders to a regiment! (Yodeler Army Correspondent adds that this differentiation is not always marked.)

Ike also wrote, "I think the Yodeler idea of acting as a mail clearing house is fine, and I'm starting to use it right now."

His address is:

Lt. (j.G.) N. B. Livermore, Jr.
c/o N.T.S. (1) N.A.S.
Quonset Pt., R.I.

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RAFFI IN THE WILDS OF TEXAS

Raffi Bedayan writes from Camp Wolters, Texas where he is taking his basic training preliminary to entry in the Mountain Troops. "I have been washing dishes all day. I forgot my count after 2345 pieces". Just goes to show how practical all that training we get at Norden is. His experience in helping to lay the foundations of Peter Grubb Ski Hut also served a useful purpose when he was the only man who knew anything about such work when volunteers were called. (Yodeler staff is suspicious of the ignorance of the other men.) Raffi reports that most of the men are southerners and he finds it difficult to understand their "dialect". They, in turn, call him "The Yank". Camp Wolters is surrounded by no visible undulation in the terrain, not to mention a real mountain. However, Raffi says that he is so busy that he hasn't time to miss the Mountains--much.

Address: Pvt. Raffi Bedayan
Co. D. 58th Inf. Trg. B.
Camp Wolters, Texas.

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Helen Simpson has enlisted in the WAVES and is leaving about December 1 for the University of Indiana (Indoctrination School), and anticipates a very busy time

Norden Scene, Cont. now enclose both balconies of the living room; the new concrete, brick and steel incinerator chimney extending from the basement thro the kitchen and on through the roof; the completed wall paneling in the hall outside the kitchen, and the gay, colorful window frame decorations by June Scanlon in the dining room.

A pleasant surprise enjoyed by work party members last week end was eight inches of new powder snow deposited on top of the 4 inches of firm pack left from the storm of the previous week.

Several could not resist the urge to try the hickories, and reported snow conditions on Pumphouse Hill excellent.

An unpleasant surprise at the time of writing is the fact that more snow than was expected has fallen, with no sign of a let-up as yet, and both cars of the work party are marooned in the parking area by the lodge with the issue very much in doubt despite several frenzied atempts by all hands to get them moving toward the highway.

Participating in the season's first tug-of-war with Old Man Winter were: Betty Frank, Aggie Seager, Arline Brownlie, Jean Tranmal, Glenn Weber, Ken Fluckey, Ted Lyman, Louise Talcott, John Linford, and Role Douglass.

As most Yodelereaders are aware, it is planned to operate the lodge on a limited basis this winter. Much work remains to be done before it will be ready for the Christmas vacation ski crowd.

By grace of heaven and the gas rationing board, we are still two weeks removed from the horse and buggy age. Consequently there is time for two more big work parties. Where are all those old familiar faces of years gone by? I feel sure that Dick Gunnley will welcome a call from you at Lakehurst 2-0871.

(P.S. They got the cars out, otherwise you wouldn't be reading this.)

(Ex. Comm. Cont.) ter program in Golden Gate Park last Sunday, outgoing committee chairmen made reports of the year's work, and new chairmen were introduced as follows:

Local Walks	Bob Tapscott
Education	Dorothy Hill
Membership	Dixie Woodburn
Entertainment	Marjorie Dickieson
Natural Science	Amy Heggie
Harvesting	Bob Schallenberger
Yodeler	Charlotte Mauk

YODELEARS HEAR --

of the marriage of Alberta Wright and Al Gerould in the historic Bruton Parish Church in Williamsburg, Pennsylvania, on Oct. 30. Al, now Lieutenant Gerould, can be addressed at Blue Ridge Summit, Franklin County, Pennsylvania. We're wishing you luck and happiness, Alberta and Albert.

--from ex-commissaryite Doris Edghill ("Edgy"), who is busy in Los Angeles learning the optical business. She reports that it is not just a grind, but "very interesting and challenging in its variety and exactness."

--that Elizabeth Wilbur became Mrs. William Newell Nelson, Jr., in a quiet ceremony performed November 6 at the home of Elizabeth's parents in Berkeley. Yodelstaff sends best wishes, Elizabeth and Newell.

--of PFC Jack Benson, who has been with a special Test Detachment of the Mountain Infantry in Colorado, being granted a furlough and heading for home in Berkeley for a visit with his parents.

--that Lieutenant Lewis F. Clark has graduated from the training school at Newport, R.I., with top honors. Lewis was one of three in the class to have the exceptional high average of 3.9 out of a possible 4. He has accordingly been selected to go to Brooklyn Navy Yard for advanced training of from six to twelve weeks duration.

-- of PFC Milton Hildebrand spending "most of the time fighting sham battles.. a good show with all the trimmings. Wounded men are bandaged and put on stretchers - Prisoners are taken. Snipers shoot our officers and mounted patrols ride all over the woods." Milton says, further, "I am a company runner. I take messages back and forth between the regimental command post and the battalion command post."

-- that Captain Thomas S. Elston, Jr. is Milton's company commander.

-- that Mrs. Suzanne Pasmore Allen's son Bickford Brooks is in the Coast Guard, and expects to be sent to "boot" camp at Alameda about November 15.

(cont. page 6.)

LOMA PRIETA PRATTLE

Hikers met last Sunday to walk seven miles on the North Rim Trail above Alum Rock Park. Frances Dieterich of San Jose and Audrey Dicken, now teaching atSequoia Union High School in Redwood City, led the trip. South Falls was the lunch site. Autumn foliage, especially on the poison oak, added color to the trip.

Following the hike there was a meeting of the Board of Directors at the San Jose home of Hildreth Kotsch, new secretary of L.P. Chapter. Chairman Eleanor Layman insisted that business be rushed through to allow members to be home for dinner. (Our meetings in the past have had a tendency to last far into the night). We appreciate our new chairman's speed-up program.

Bert Harwell showed his wonderful California bird pictures last Monday night at San Jose State College. Several Sierrans joined the Santa Clara Audubon Society at this illustrated lecture. We will join Bert Harwell and the Audubon Society againinext January 24 for a bird trip starting at the end of the Linda Vista bus line on Alum Rock Ave.

Next Sunday, November 22, L.P. hikers meet at the eastern end of Dumbarton Bridge, 10:00 A.M., for a six mile walk over the ridge. We lunch at the hunting lodge. Ruth Evans and Stewart Bryant, leaders, promise a priority on the sun. We don't know how they arranged it, but it sounds promising. - J.A.

JERRY DRAPER AT POMONA

Highe trippers couldn't forget the young commissary helper with the enormous appetite and equally huge supply of energy, Jerry Draper. Word has just arrived by special passenger pigeon that Jerry is attending Pomona College and deep in the labor of writing a Bird Book--"seriously". He has signed up for the Navy but is being allowed to finish his course at college.

Tough Luck--For a librarian to lose an appendix. But such has happened to Elizabeth Rutan, up in Marysville. Perhaps as it was her own personal one, it will not be such an inconvenience as might be expected.

ADD-LIBEING

Hard working club members who wanted to do a little more hard work gathered together last Tuesday evening at the club rooms.

The occasion was the well-advertised Library Work Party. About fifteen members participated in the big event, and learned a little of the intricacies of running a library.

Sandwiched in between these educational features were refreshments (no ---no sandwiches), and work. The main part of the services rendered consisted of eliminating dust from the library shelves -- and, frankly, there was plenty of dust to be eliminated.

When the work party was ended, all of these present thought it was a fine idea -- and, what is more, several stated that they would join the library committee in some or all of their weekly work parties at the clubrooms.

In case you missed last Tuesday's big doings and wish to see what makes a library tick, do not hesitate to visit the clubrooms this Tuesday, next Tuesday or any Tuesday, about 7:15 p.m. There is lots of work to be done and the librarians will be only too happy to share the fun with a few more club members.

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Even if you are unable to help run the library, you should make more use of it. Just glance at this cross-section of recent arrivals:

Honorary President Joseph N. LeConte's Journal of a Camping Trip amongst the Highest of the California Sierra, Summer of 1890, presented to the club by the author. This beautifully bound mimeographed work should prove of great interest to club members. Temporarily, it may be used for reference only, and not removed from the clubroom.

Wild Violets of North America, by Viola Brainerd Baird, an outstanding publication just released by the University of California Press. This book likewise is for reference only for the time being.(Dave, who edited it has been giving us advance information.)

Yosemite Nature Notes, for November, 1942, with a lead article on Yosemite's glaciers.

Westways, for November,with its usual allotment of articles of interest.

ONE LAST LICK

Someone must have told the gang down south about gas rationing. Result: Yosemite's Camp 4 overrun with Southern California hardware, yodels, and rock-climbers during the last two week ends--the last trip on unrationed gas.

And gas what? Roy Gorin led up the Lower Cathedral Spire without using the customary rope sling over the flake. Right behind him were Chuck Wilts and Dorothy Markwad. According to the register, only birds and the elements had touched the summit since September 2, 1941.

Three inches of snow on the rim the following week cooled off everything but the the gang's ardor. In they popped again--Dede and Roy Gorin, Wally Hayes, Chet Errett, Bill Shand and Bill Pabst --but climbing was confined to the sunny side of the valley, on Lower Yosemite Falls (which weren't) and Lower Brother. Three ropes on the Lower Brother reached the top by various routes. Each claimed to have followed the route given in the Climber's Guide, for the Southwest Arete. Where is the durned thing? (You'll have to ask a former Yodeleditor--Ed.)

At the Valley square dance at ye olde schoole house on Saturday evening even Superintendent Kittredge was swinging 'em in best shirt-sleeve fashion, not to be outdone by the dignified (?--Ed.) rock-climbers, of course.

P.S.: There's still a week end or two left before the first of the month, for those who like to use gas--and there's a square dance every Saturday night.

--D.L.M.

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Yodelears Hear (cont.):

--of Art Argiewicz receiving word from the War Department in a most dramatic manner. Having waited in vain by the mail box for days, he finally decided to attend the California-Montana football game. Of course the notification arrived during his absence; telephone calls by father to sister and by sister to the University eventually brought forth a booming voice from the stadium P.A. system: "Art Argiewicz is to report to his recruiting office immediately." Whereupon Art, who was seated at the top of the rooting section, was rolled down over heads and shoulders to the very lowest row, and left the stadium amid vociferous applause.

--that little Philip arrived November 12 to enliven the home of Sgt. and Mrs. Philip Fox (Delta Woodfill). Delta says she is already sure that he is going to be a championship discus thrower just like his dad.

--that Ted Grubb is at Sheppard Field. We'd like to know more; can you tell us?

--that Natural History for November has an excellent article on Devils Tower.

--that Private Robert Wayne Smith, whose address is Co. D, 1st. Reg. Tng. Bn., Camp Kohler, Sacramento, is teaching basic training to Mexicans in Spanish.

--that Joe Wampler, also at Camp Kohler, is about to be moved, but as yet his new address is not known.

NATURAL SCIENCE SECTION

Because the low attendance at the fall meetings of the N.S.S. does not justify the time and expense necessary to arrange programs of the standard which has been maintained, the Natural Science Committee has decided to dispense with the majority of the evening meetings for the duration. The meeting on next Friday will therefore be the last office meeting until further notice--see calendar below for further details.

As with all chapter committees, the officers Margaret Milwain, John Howell and Dick Johnson officially ceased to be such as of October 31 last. They trust that they have provided enjoyable trips and meetings for the past year. The committee for the new fiscal year is: Amy Heggie, chairman; John Howell and Dick Johnson.

SEE YOU ON:

Nov. 20, Friday: Monthly meeting in Room 360 Mills Tower at 7:30 p.m. Laura Mercado and Charles Townsend are to show Kodachrome slides of their 1942 High Trips, and John Thomas Howell will speak on unusual botanical discoveries during the past year.

Nov. 22, Sunday: Water and shore birds at Manzanita Marsh and upper Richardson's Bay. We can use our binoculars freely, but must leave our cameras at home. Take 9:25 a.m. bus to Manzanita from 5th and Mission Streets. Bring lunch and filled canteens.

Dec. 6, Sunday: U.C. Botanical Gardens and Strawberry Canyon. Hike about 6 mi. Starting time, not too early.

Brower - Cont.from page 3

the hill mush faster than they got down. At this speed you hit the little bumps in the uphill track and take off. Much less time is wasted this way, and, moreover, while the use of rope hooks is impractical since there is no time to get the rope hooked before you're up, still the arms are less fatigued than on ordinary tows, since one need hang on only a few seconds. Think of the possibilities with such a tow. Those who must condense all their skiing in short week ends need no longer worry about the time wasted waiting for a chair lift or rope tow to get them up the hill. Indeed, the only worry is that the skier will probably get rope burns trying to get started at the bottom of the hill.

Of course, some of those who used the lift had other worries. They went by sheave posts with a clearance of only inches, and so fast that a Doppler effect was heard from the spinning sheave. If a skier fell on the tow, the next man was upon him, steel edges, pole points, and all, before he could stir from his tracks. And if anything caught in the rope --well that would be just too bad. After the electric motor switch was pulled, the rope still ran about 100 feet. And who would pull the switch?There was no operator in sight, and the motor was on top of the lift. Only the last 150 feet of it could be seen from the motor, anyway.

But the snow was exceptionally good. It was 18-24 inches deep, well packed, and powder. The lift was of about 350 feet, and the hill steeper by quite a bit than Signal --but also far narrower. Even for those who were out for the first time in the season, everything worked.

One of those skiing at Glenn Cove was Major Paul Lafferty, who had accompanied the Club Easter Ski trip to Little Lakes Valley in 1941, and is well-known to many Club members. He, Captain John Woodward (Pac. Coast Inter-collegiate champ in 1936 and 1937, from the Univ. Wash.), Sgt. Charlie Hanks (who invented the name "dream turn" and practices it most consistently) and Pvt. Brower spent an enjoyable afternoon, in which the democracy of our new army was made especially manifest to Private Brower, who had not thought until then that a private could tell a major that he was stemming too much. Much time was spent in field checking notes on ski technique which Hanks had written and stolen from various sources, Capt. Woodward had added to, and Pvt. Brower had blue-penciled during the previous 10 days' work on a training manual. If Hanks is to be believed, one need only write a ski manual to become an accomplished skier; for he claims he skied better that Sunday than ever before.

One thing has been decided. On this matter of ski technique; the mountain troops probably never will see service. They will be annihilated by their own hand. Civil war, you see, between the espousers of Eastern and Western technique. As Cpl. Kerr Sparks, former Eastern ski teachers and racer epitomizes it. "What ski are we stemming with this year?"

Maybe in the Army Melting Pot a uniform American technique will evolve. That, you might say, would be a fine thing.

But it would spoil a lot of fun.

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But if you thought tire shortage would spoil a lot of fun, try joining the army and riding up to Glenn Cove on a ski trip in a bus filled with 33 people --a cross section in rank from lieutenants down to civilians, or vice-versa, depending on where you sit. But don't forget to includ among those civilians a bevy of beauties from Colorado State.

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A note from another mountain trooper. Those mountaineering courses last winter had ample chance to see the Manual of S.M. in all its stages and throes of construction. Those who were a little farther on the inside saw what a fine job Dave Brower and others did in compiling a new and much needed addition to mountaineering knowlege (plug). Apparently, the Army thinks the same thing, for the same Brower is busy at work collaborating on parts of a manual for mountain troops. Having been in the Army only 3 weeks, he still blithely blue pencils sacred thought waves of Majors and Captains. And the officers like it! However, a certain sergeant had him scrubbing some stairs, one night at 12:30 (9:30 P.M. to you civilians.) Thereby, proving that one should aim his guns high, doubtless.

This observer looks for a great increase in the number of people doing all kinds of mountaineering in the sacred "afterwards". Maybe we will be fortunate enough to find more than just a few lone ski tracks back in the glorious white fastnesses of our beloved High Sierra. Which, by the way, we appreciate even more, now!--C.W.Hanks



50th ANNIVERSARY DINNER

HIKERS BRAVE ELEMENTS

In spite of rain, fog, and leaden skies, twelve Sierra Club stalwarts turned out for the 15-mile Big Carson trip led by Larry Armstrong and Helene Class. All humped like camels beneath parkas and ponchos, Dixie Woodburn, Tiny Wale, the Tapscotts, the Chenoweths, Ruth Ewonger, Leo Schuchard, Roland Heath and Ernest Arnold slithered up Lagunitas Canyon and lunched at the east fork. After but a brief stop, they kept up a fast pace, and established a record of some kind or other by catching the 3:05 return bus at Fairfax. The cold shower which dripped both from the skies and the brush along the trail down to Cascade Canyon made them change their minds about the proposed olumgullion dinner. Hot showers and dry clothes seemed preferable.

Everyone on the trip seemed quite impressed with the necessity of trail work, especially on Cypress Ridge, where the brush has had little check lately.

THE CLUB CALENDAR. Don*t miss:

Nov. 22, Sunday: Old Timers' Hike.

Nov. 24, Tuesday: Swiss Avalanche Film and "Sun and Snow", PG+E Aud.

Nov. 24, Tuesday: Dr. Frank Howard's "Focus on Skis", Wheeler Auditorium, Berkeley.

Nov. 26, Thursday: Thanksgiving Dinner.

Nov. 28, Saturday: ANNUAL DINNER, FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Nov. 29, Sunday: Trail Day.

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RARE BLANKETS SHOWN

Those who attended the Hallowe'en Barn Dance may have noticed the exceptionally fine display of Indian blankets. Mrs. Suzanne Pasmore Allen tells us that they were loaned by Mr. Henry Bickford Pasmore, her father, and include some almost priceless museum pieces, such as chief's blankets, etc., no longer obtainable.

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RIEGELHUTH IN TOWN

Home on furlough for a few days, Jack (-the-Slug) Riegelhuth is surprising his friends by turning up unexpectedly when they all believed, according to the latest authentic information as published in The Yodeler, that he was all settled down to spend the winter on the ice fields in some unknown location. To all appearances, army life is agreeing with Jack, but he insists that it is pretty good to get home for a while.

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CLARK ENJOYS LEAVE

Word comes just in time, as we go to press, that Lt. Lewis Clark has enjoyed a short furlough, during which he was able to enjoy the hospitality of the hut system of the Appalachian Mountain Club and to make an ascent of Mount Washington under wintry conditions.

LOCATION FOR THANKSGIVING DINNER CHANGED

The Thanksgiving Turkey took wings and landed at the Elizabeth Inn, 1911 Van Ness Avenue (near Jackson) instead of at The Buckeye, as announced in the schedule. Transportation problems seem to have had their effect on the bird, too!

The date is Thursday, November 26; the time is 6 p.m.; the limit is 60 diners; and the deadline for obtaining the tickets is 4 p.m. Monday, November 23. Get them at the Sierra Club office, or from Cy Washburn, chairman (and the price is reduced, too).

